

2Pac Lyrics

"Souljah's Revenge"

[Lawyer:]

Mr. Shakur, can you please explain the meaning behind your violent lyrics?

[2Pac:]

Explain the meaning?

The fuck these niggas talking bout?

[*sounds of running and sirens in background*]

[Kid:] Damn...

[Cop:] Police, FREEZE!

[Kid:] Can't get shit off!

[Cop:] I said FREEZE you miserable black son of a bitch!

[Kid:] What, come on, come on!

[*gun shot*]

My attitude is shitty

My message to the censorship committee

Who's the biggest gang of niggas in the city?

The critics or the cops?

The courts or the crooks, don't look so confused

Take a closer look:

Niggas get they neck broke daily

Trying to stay jail free

What the fuck does Quayle know

What young black males need?

Please tell me

Message to the censorship committee

Who's the biggest gang of niggas in the city?

Huh, I pack a nine millimeter cause I gotta

Living hotter than the 4th of July, if I gotta die, I gotta

Momma told me, "Don't let em fade me..."

...nigga don't let em make you crazy!"

Game is what she gave me

Gotta watch your back, strapped

Real niggas rat-pack

If you get your ass taxed, bring a gat back

That's not the way we made it

That's just the way it is

Slangin rocks, fed a nigga's kids

I came up

My message to the censorship committee

Who's the biggest gang of niggas in the city?

Cops pull me over, check my plates, but I'm legal

You couldn't get me, figure fuck with a niggas people

They got me trapped, gat with the motherfucking hammer back

Cops on my back, just cause I'm black, SNAP

Now I'm guilty?

Message to the censorship committee

Who's the biggest gang of niggas in the city?
All you punk police will never find peace
On the streets til the niggas get a piece, fuck em!

They kill you to control ya
Pay top dollar for your soul
Real niggas don't fold, straight souljah!
Can't find peace on the streets

Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police, hear them screaming
Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets

Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police, hear them screaming
(I hear ya!)

Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets

Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police, screaming
(I hear ya!)

Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets

Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police, screaming
(I hear ya!)

Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets

Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police (I hear ya!)

Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets

Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police (I hear ya!)

Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets

Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police (I hear ya!)

The niggas scream fuck em!

Motherfucking punk police (I hear ya!)

Thinking they run the motherfucking streets

It's mo' niggas than it's police

Think (I hear ya!)

One nigga, teach two niggas

Teach three niggas, teach fo' niggas (I hear ya!)

Teach mo' niggas, and we could run this shit!

I hear ya!

They finally pulled me over and I laughed
Remember Rodney King and I blast on his punk ass (I hear ya!)

[10x]

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